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CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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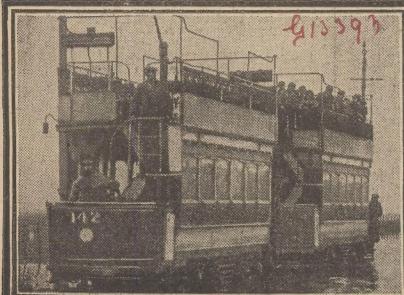
One Penny.

HELD BY BRANCH.



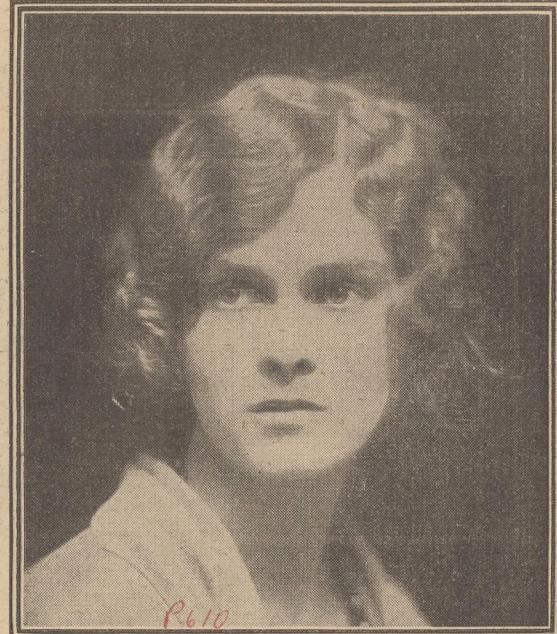
A difficult job awaits the mechanics who save this aeroplane. A branch keeps it in position.

THE EVERLASTING RAIN.



Two tramway-cars which were held up in Raynes Park-road yesterday as the result of the floods.

DUCHESS' DAUGHTER WEDS TO-DAY



Lady Rosemary Leveson-Gower, the bride-elect.



Hon. Imogen Grenfell.

Lady Honor Ward.

Hon. Monica Grenfell.



Viscount Ednam, the bridegroom-elect.



Miss Rose Bingham.



The Master of Lovat.

To-day Lady Rosemary Leveson-Gower, daughter of Millicent Duchess of Sutherland, will be married to Viscount Ednam, M.C., the Earl of Dudley's heir, at St. Margaret's, Westminster. Above are four of the bridesmaids and the Master of Lovat, page. Gifts have been received from Queen Alexandra, the Prince of Wales and Princess Victoria.

DE VEULLE TO GO FOR TRIAL

New Evidence in the Drug Drama.

BAIL GRANTED.

Dr. Stuart and Box of Trional in Miss Carleton's Room.

New evidence marked the proceedings at Bow-street yesterday against Reginald de Veulle, who is charged with the manslaughter of Billie Carleton, the actress.

De Veulle, who was also charged with conspiring with Mrs. Lo Ping You, the Scottish wife of a Chinaman living at Limehouse, to procure a large quantity of cocaine, was committed for trial.

At the opening of the hearing Mr. Garrett, the magistrate, said that there had been some criticism as to the length of the proceedings. He wondered whether they could be shortened at all.

De Veulle was neatly dressed in a black suit. The court was again crowded.

THE BOX OF TRIONAL.

Dr. Stuart Explains Why He Took It—"A Stock of My Own."

Dr. Stuart said he saw the box of trional in Miss Carleton's room after her death. He opened it once to see if any of the cachets were gone and then put the box in his pocket. He did that because of his anxiety, and he did not want anyone else to take it.

Mr. Jenkins (for De Veulle): But you had given them to Miss Billie Carleton?

Witness: No; it was a stock box of my own. I had not given the lot to her. I had left it with her.

Mr. Jenkins: For her to take. And that was giving them to her? Are you really drawing a distinction between giving and lending these cachets?—Yes, I do.

Witness explained that as chemists would not now open late at night, he left her that box from his own stock instead of her having to wait until the next morning. He got that particular box from Knightsbridge.

Witness said he did not remember Dr. Hamerton asking him the name and referring to the veronal and saying, "It must be found." He was not there at the time.

Mr. Jenkins: Dr. Hamerton says you were.

Witness: His memory is not quite clear on the point. He was mistaken.

PAYMENTS FOR MISS CARLETON.

You made a number of payments for Miss Billie Carleton. What sort of sum?—Sundries £50 or £100. I don't think there were any less than £20. I distributed the money on her behalf. Anything she asked me—telephones, Savoy Hotel and tradespeople, etc.

Was she incapable of doing it herself?—No; but she was forgetful. I did it for her as a friend.

"SAMPIGITIS."

Questions About an Operation—Miss Longfellow's Story.

"I am sorry to have to ask you this question," Dr. Stuart said counsel, "but are you aware Miss Carleton had undergone some operation?"

"Not lately," answered witness.

But she had, of a private nature?—Yes, she had operations for sampaigitis.

She was a very great cigarette smoker?—Yes, very heavy. I always tried to cure her of it.

Sir Richard Muir (for the prosecution): The operation was performed by a surgeon at Berkeleysquare probably more than a year before Miss Carleton's death. She had previously had an operation for the same trouble performed by the same surgeon.

Miss Malvina Longfellow said that the maniac incident she referred to in her evidence took place in October. De Veulle and Miss Carleton had been talking about drugs that day, and she (the witness) had expressed strong views against the habit of drug-taking.

When De Veulle took up the maniac instrument he put something on it and took a long snuff. Miss Carleton then took a snuff and immediately afterwards she began to play about and try on hats.

BELCHER'S EVIDENCE.

"Bought and Sold Cocaine at a Profit"—The "Thirteenth Chair."

Lionel Belcher, cinema actor, said that he never purchased any cocaine for the accused with the intention that it should be given to Miss Carleton, and as far as he knew, De Veulle never gave her any.

Miss Carleton, on the last time previous to the Victory Ball that you were in possession of any drug?—November 27, the day of the ball.

Was that drug cocaine?—It was.

Were you in possession of any other drug?—A very small quantity of heroin.

I want to draw your attention to something you have sworn in this court. You said that

you asked De Veulle if he had given Miss Carleton cocaine, and he made no reply. I asked you to you that he denied giving her any?—No, he made no reply.

Your first evidence before the coroner was untrue?—It is not?—That's quite right.

Why did you tell the coroner what was deliberately untrue?—I had already said that was to shield De Veulle.

Do you still say that?—Well, I had to make up something in that space of time. I did not want to get anybody into trouble. Not particularly De Veulle. I did not know whether he was to blame or not.

Mr. Jenkins: But you wanted to keep out of trouble yourself, didn't you?—Certainly.

And you knew that if it came out that you were trafficking in drugs you stood a very good chance of getting into trouble, didn't you?—A certain amount of trouble.

That is the real reason, is it not, why you first told the coroner what you now admit is untrue, and then told another story which you say is true?—No, it is not. My conscience is quite clear. I realised I was in a peculiar position.

The position that you wanted was to be in the witness-box instead of having a chance of being in the dock, is that so?—No, it is not. Do you really mean it?—I do mean it.

(Continued on page 4.)

GAOL FOR FILM MANAGER.

Denial That He Used Money Entrusted to Him.

Sentence of six weeks' imprisonment in the second division was passed at the Old Bailey yesterday upon Roscoe Charles Spurin, film manager, for forging cheques with intent to defraud and converting to his own use £805 cash which he had received for the production of a film entitled "Heroes of the Sea."

Addressing the Judge, Spurin declared that he never had any of the money, but devoted the whole of it to the production of the film.

(Continued on page 4.)

ALL'S WELL WITH 'TIGER.'

X-Ray Examination Shows That the Bullet Has Not Shifted.

PARIS, Friday.

A further X-ray examination was made yesterday on M. Clemenceau.

It showed that the bullet remains in the same place, and the doctors are quite satisfied with the condition of their distinguished patient. The railway saloon carriage in which M. Clemenceau travels was broken into by a gang of thieves the other night and stripped of its furniture as well as some personal belongings of the Premier.—Exchange.

PARIS, Friday.

The anarchist Contant, manager of the *Liberté*, arrested after the attempt on M. Clemenceau, has been put in the division of political prisoners, and has consequently brought to an end the hunger strike in which he had persisted for six days.—Exchange.

PARIS, Friday.

M. Clemenceau conferred this morning with Mr. Lloyd George and Colonel House.

Subsequently he received the Queen of Rumania.—Reuter.

BOLSHEVISING BRAINS.

Artists and Authors To Be Mobilised by Lenin's Government.

STOCHKA, Thursday (received yesterday).

A Petrograd telegram reports that a new law is being prepared by the Bolshevik Government embodying a decree that all persons exercising the professions of art must work for the Government.

All "specialists"—even authors, the telegram says—will be mobilised, their work being considered national property.—Reuter.

NEW YORK, Friday.

Miss Beatty, magazine editor and relative of Admiral Beatty, in giving evidence before a Committee of Senators yesterday on labour and social movements, urged that a fair trial should be given to Bolsheviks—but that it should be confined to Russia only. Wireless Press.

MEN WHO TOOK MAUBEUGE

French Town's Graceful Tribute to the British Guards.

With the departure to-day of the last battalion of Coldstreamers the Guards say farewell to Cologne, and "the young Guard" will soon step into their place, wired Mr. Beach Thomas yesterday.

A graceful farewell compliment has just been paid the Guards by the Mayor of Maubeuge, who presented with all ceremony on behalf of the citizens of the town a gold and embroidered flag as a thanksgiving for the Guards' retaking of the town from the Huns, on November 9 last.

The Guards passed in review, the appearance of the British soldier with the Hun robbery and bullying that ruined the town of Maubeuge during its four years of enemy occupation.

Cologne under the British continues to wear a singularly peaceful and prosperous appearance that suggests neither defeat nor poverty.

DECREE FOR CAPTAIN.

Army Officer's Story of Leaving Wife in America.

COUNTESS' DIVORCE SUIT.

A decree nisi was yesterday granted to Leslie Chatfield, a captain in the Army, on the ground of the misconduct of his wife, Charlotte Josephine, and Mr. Robert Everett. There was no defence.

Captain Chatfield said he was married on February 4, 1911. Afterwards he and his wife went to America, where they made the acquaintance of a correspondent. In August, 1915, witness came to the country to join up, leaving his wife in America.

In 1916 he had an accident in camp, and on his recovery went to France. In 1918 information reached him and he filed a petition for divorce.

Counsel: Were you ordered to France, and was your wife ill?—Yes, she had had a serious operation, consequence, did you drop the proceedings and give her another chance?—Yes. Towards the end of 1918, however, witness said he obtained further information, and started the present proceedings.

A decree nisi was granted to Alice Countess de Montaigu because of the desertion and misconduct of her husband. Count Rene Pierre A. M. J. de Montaigu, who did not appear.

He had been in New Zealand, where they lived until March, 1915, when he came to Europe.

She joined him at Streatham in 1916, and continued to live with him until 1918, when he left her. In October, 1918, she obtained a decree of restitution or conjugal rights, and her husband had never returned.

Evidence was given that the Count lived at Tower House Park, West Regent's Park, with a lady who passed as the countess.

LADY MAUDE'S PENSION.

£500 a Year Due "as a Right" in Addition to £25,000 Grant.

The report of the Comptroller and Auditor-General on the Appropriation Account of the Ministry of Pensions makes reference to the case of Lady Maude, the widow of General Maude, the hero of the Mesopotamia Expedition.

The auditor's attention had been drawn to a position of £500 a year awarded to her in addition to a parliamentary grant of £25,000 subsequently made.

"As there appeared to be no precedent for the award of both pension and parliamentary grant to the widow of a deceased officer," he writes, "I inquired of the Treasury whether approval had been given to the arrangements which had been made in this case."

It was ascertained that the Minister was apprised at the time of the Minister's intention to award this pension and of his opinion that it was due as a right under the Royal Warrant, and in these circumstances it was not considered necessary to question this opinion."

MRS. HOPE OF LUFTNESS.

Scottish Court Grants Postponement of Case Against Her.

Counsel for Mrs. Hope of Luftness, appeared at the Court of Session, Edinburgh, yesterday and asked for postponement of the proof which had been fixed for Tuesday next in the petition brought against her.

The petitioners were the Earl of Stanhope and others, trustees of the late Colonel Hope, of Luftness, who asked that the Court remove his two children from the guardianship of Mrs. Hope, their mother, and to appoint a new guardian.

The postponement was asked for on account of the ill health of Mrs. Hope, her health, and a medical certificate was produced.

Counsel for the trustees opposed the motion, pointing out that if it were granted they would have the interregnum of the spring vacation and delay was to be deprecated.

The Court granted the motion for postponement.

PRIZES OF WAR.

Each Country Should Have Share of Hun Navy.

PARIS, Thursday.

Speaking before the Marine Commission of the Senate, M. Leguès, Minister of Marine, stated that the proposal to destroy the German warships could not be accepted.

Proposed by the French, which are interested in the Seine Flotilla, represented prizes of war, which must be distributed among all the Allies, each country being free to dispose of its share as it liked.—Exchange.

COMMANDER'S STRANGE DEATH.

Commander Guy Forles Parsons, H.M.S. *Nigella*, was discovered yesterday lying in the dock at Portsmouth Dockyard seriously injured.

He was removed to H.M.S. *Terrible*, and died later in the day.

MORE ABOUT RHYL

CAMP OUTBREAK.

Red Flag That Was Soon Followed by White.

From Our Own Correspondent.

RHYL, Friday.

A few Russian Canadians, amongst whom, it is stated, there was undoubtedly a spirit of Bolshevism, were the leading spirits in the outbreak at Kinnel Park, Rhyl.

The leaders have been arrested and removed under armed escort, while others who took part in the mutiny have been transferred elsewhere. All is now quiet.

The mutineers, it appears, advanced at the outset of the rising in extended order, with the Red Flag flying, but when the loyal troops opened fire the White Flag was quickly hoisted, and many men immediately surrendered.

The Record Office was first attacked, and the loyal soldiers ready for the mutineers, but it is a question as to who fired the first shot, it is said—that the defenders fired the first shots, four of the attackers dropping dead at the volley.

A fifth man, talking to some friends some distance from the scene, was hit and killed by a stray bullet.

SOME HOURS' FIGHTING.

The riots continued for several hours, all the stores were raided, and many private shops outside the camp were gutted. The men did not damage the Church Army Hut or the Salvation Army quarters, saying they had been treated well by both.

The men went to Rhyl and tried to start a disturbance there, but were promptly placed under arrest.

In all twenty-four men are under treatment in the hospital.

The Flintshire Coroner formally opened the inquest yesterday.

It is calculated that the damage done will amount to many thousands of pounds.

Apart from the alleged grievance that they were not being repatriated quickly enough, it is said that the men were overcharged for various things. The Bolshevik elements took advantage of this dissatisfaction.

The Rhylian people have done all they can to make the Canadians feel at home, and until now the men have behaved well.

Some of the men who came into town after the mutiny and boasted of being Bolsheviks were promptly arrested.

BOY SENTRY KILLED.

Another message says the total casualties are now given as five killed and twenty-one wounded, but that an officer V.C. was killed in a confirmed.

Numbers of the arrested mutineers, amongst whom is the supposed leader, a Russian, and a self-styled Bolshevik, have been sent to Wandsworth.

A boy sentry was on guard at one part of the camp, when the mad mob came rushing up.

Laying down his rifle and bayonet, he called out, "Halt! Who goes there?" The reply came in the form of a bullet from a revolver, and the unfortunate young soldier dropped dead at his post, shot through the head.

CANTEEN WRECKED.

Walter Slater, canteen manager at Witley Camp, was fined £10 at Guildford yesterday for selling for profit cigarettes issued by the Government.

By an arrangement the cigarettes are issued to the Canadian troops free of duty, but Slater purchased large quantities and sold them at ordinary prices.

The soldiers, thinking the authorities were cheating them, wrecked the canteen, and the officer commanding was assaulted when he tried to quell the disturbance, and had to be taken to hospital.

LEAVE TRAIN SMASH.

Cause of Disaster Due to Defective German Wagon.

PARIS, Friday.

A telegram from Amiens states that seven more dead bodies of British soldiers have been found on the scene of the railway disaster at Fampoux.

Many of the injured are in a critical condition. Inquiry shows that the wagon on which the coupling broke is a German one recently brought into the country from France.

The majority of the effects which are interned at Sevres Flotilla represented prizes of war, which must be distributed among all the Allies, each country being free to dispose of its share as it liked.—Exchange.

The inquiry into the cause of the disaster showed that the driver of the second train had already entered the tunnel when he saw the rear light of the first train approaching him, says Reuter.

He managed to reverse steam and stop his engine, thus reducing the violence of the collision.

While a German prisoner of war, Brex Paul, was being conveyed by train from Doncaster yesterday he jumped out of the carriage and made good his escape.

PREMIER'S STIFFER DISARMAMENT TERMS FOR HUNS

FAMINE SPECTRE OVER EUROPE.

"We Must Intervene to Prevent Disaster."

FOOD CHIEF'S WARNING.

"Food must be got for starving Europe in time to prevent a disaster."

"Famine prevails in Rumania, Serbia, Austria and Germany."

This grave statement was made by the Food Minister, Mr. G. H. Roberts, M.P., at Newcastle, yesterday.

"Ever since the armistice was signed the Allies have been doing what they could to relieve the situation, and food has been, or is being, sent to all these countries; but it is not enough, and the question now arises whether we shall be able to get sufficient food to those countries in time to prevent a catastrophe."

WE MUST HELP.

"The Supreme Economic Council in Paris, of which I have just been made a member, is straining every nerve to meet the situation."

"I am going over to Paris on Monday to attend meetings of this Council, and I pray it may be possible for us to concert such 'emergency measures as may stave off impending disaster.'

"Clearly we cannot complacently watch Europe starving and feed ourselves to the full. That is not the spirit of this nation, which through unselfishness won the war. We are going to help."

"As soon as people here realise the appalling seriousness of the situation which is developing in Europe they will be the first to call upon the Government to intervene."

THE BRITISH ARMY OF THE RHINE.

To Be Composed of One Cavalry and Ten Infantry Divisions.

Last night the Secretary for War officially announced the composition of the Army of the Rhine. It will be comprised mainly as follows:

Cavalry.—One division composed of three Dragoon Guards, one of Dragoons, one of Dragoons, three of Lancers and three of Hussars.

Infantry.—Ten divisions—viz., Highland, Lowland, Lancashire, Western, Northern, Middle, Southern, Eastern, London and Light.

Royal Air Force.—Thirty-two squadrons and one flight, six wing headquarters, one balloon wing, five balloon companies, twelve balloon sections and three aircraft parks.

Tanks.—One group of two brigades of six battalions.

Artillery.—R.H.A., one brigade; R.E.A., thirty brigades; R.G.A., twenty brigades, ten super-heavy batteries and five anti-aircraft batteries.

There will, of course, also be the customary other units and formations, with full ambulance, hospital and medical services.

FINLAND'S KING?



Prince Axel.

According to the Finnish papers the crown of Finland is most likely to be offered to Prince Axel of Denmark.

A few months ago he returned from a long stay in England and America.

The visit of M. Mannerheim to Copenhagen is said to be connected with the appointment of the new King.—Exchange.

THAT "BOLSHY" PRAISE.

COPENHAGEN, Friday.—Heilborn, the former Swedish Consul-General to Moscow, arrived at Helsinki a few days ago and caused much surprise when he said the Bolshevik conditions in Russia were excellent.

To-day Heilborn has been arrested because he was found to be in possession of 350,000 Finnish marks, money which he got from the Bolsheviks in order to praise Russian conditions.—Exchange.

CHANCE TO BUY PLANES.

It is announced that 650 aircraft engines and 150 new aeroplanes, minus engines, are being put up for public tender this week. All particulars may be obtained from the Aircraft Disposal Department, York House, Kingsway, W.C.

Acceptance of Mr. Lloyd George's Plan to Render Foe Really Impotent.

AN ARMISTICE HITCH—FOE'S REFUSAL.

The Premier's stringent proposal to limit Germany's Army to fifteen divisions of professional soldiers, enrolled by voluntary enlistment for twelve years, has been accepted.

The draft terms of the armistice are said to be:

Army—Fifteen Divisions.

Navy—Third-class Power. Sufficient for police purposes and defence only.

Air—1,000 men to gather mines by means of hydroplanes for one year.

Germany having refused to surrender her mercantile fleet without a guarantee, according to one report, of 32,000,000 tons of food and, according to another, of 2,500,000 tons of food, the armistice negotiations in regard to this matter have been broken off temporarily.

GERMANS AND THE DEMAND FOR FOOD.

Refusal to Deliver Up Mercantile Fleet.

PARIS, Friday.

Mr. Lloyd George, M. Clemenceau and Colonel Haig held a meeting this morning which, perhaps, had more important results than any other private meeting since the opening of the Conference. The discussion on the difficulty which has arisen at Spa has been postponed until to-morrow afternoon.

Mr. Lloyd George's intended proposals on the disarmament of Germany were considered to-day and accepted.—Ruter.

An earlier Central News message said:

Mr. Lloyd George is asking for various modifications designed with the object of making Germany more rigorous the guarantees exacted from Germany.

One of them, which is that relating to the recruiting of the 200,000 men allotted to Germany.

The military experts have been leaving to Germany a certain amount of liberty as to the manner of their recruitment. Mr. Lloyd George, however, desires that recruiting shall be organised in such a manner as to make it impossible for Germany to establish, as she did in 1906, a muster-roll which would successively pass through the army the whole of her male population and thus give her trained reserves to be quickly enrolled for the purpose of aggressive action.

Mr. Lloyd George, says another message, expressed himself very emphatically, declaring that the master must be well and quickly settled. He holds that a Hun force of 200,000 is excessive.

LAND, SEA AND AIR.

Small Hun Fleet for Police and Defence Purposes.

The new armistice terms for Germany, says a Reuter message from Paris, may be summarised as follows:

Military Terms.—Disarmament down to 200,000 men, the men to be chosen by lot for one year's service, and no class is to exceed 180,000 men.

The effective enforcement of this is provided for and eventually the League of Nations will determine whether it can be continued.

Naval Terms.—These provide for similar disarmament. The German Fleet is to be reduced to a limit sufficient for police and defence purposes, and it will not figure among the navies of the first or second class.

Aerial Demands.—These provide for a limited number of hydroplanes, with an aerial force of 1,000 men whose work will be to gather mines under Order 21 next, when the entire establishment will end.

An important question has arisen as to whether the naval and military terms are to be temporary or more or less permanent.

A proposal to the latter effect has taken a very definite form.

This again has opened up a vista before the British and American delegates of possible commitment to the occupation of Germany and the supervision of German affairs for an indefinite period.

This matter of time limit to the terms imposed is therefore assuming a more important aspect than the terms themselves.

According to Reuter, Mr. Lloyd George has yielded to the view that for England to take a part of the German capital ships would be to invite her in naval competition with the United States.

Great Britain and America are now in agreement on this question, and, as a means to harmonise their view with that of France and Italy, it is possible that some of the ships will be apportioned to the two Latin countries instead of being destroyed.

The Commission on Breaches of the Laws of

LIQUID FIRE USED IN BERLIN BATTLE.

50,000 Troops Encircle Centre of City.

NIGHT SHELLING.

COPENHAGEN, Friday.

Since yesterday evening the centre of Berlin has been the real centre of war.

In complete darkness, the city the whole night resounded from the explosions of shells and the heavy detonations from cannon.

The fights were particularly violent around the police headquarters, which were much damaged, the Spartacists making desperate attempts to take the building, which was excellently defended by the Government troops.

Flame throwers and trench weapons of all kinds were used.

Last evening Luttwitz troops, who are said to amount to 50,000 men, entered Berlin and surrounded a great part of the centre of the city.

It is supposed that the Luttwitz troops are now masters of the situation, but now news has come through since the early morning hours.

U.S. RED CROSS IN PERIL.

Prisoners' Mission Entrenched Behind Machine Guns.

Revolters against the Government, says an Exchange Berlin message, entrenched a dozen blocks, including the Alexanderplatz and the royal castle stables and other public buildings. The Government forces were hurriedly summoned.

The Spartacists captured the head telegraph office, shooting through the Liepzigstrasse and endangering men and women of the American Red Cross Mission.

Colonel Taylor ordered the women for safety to the Palace Hotel. The American Prisoners' Mission was entrenched at the Hotel Adlon, behind a battery of machine guns.

The Radicals call the outbreak as a signal of revolution, while the majority of the Berliners predict Bolshevikism.

The battle has been the worst that Berlin has seen.—Exchange Special.

The number of dead and wounded in the recent fighting is said to be over 400.—Wireless Press.

Scheidemann Asked to Remain.—The Exchange says that the *Mittag am Zeithorn* announces that Scheidemann tendered his resignation to President Ebert to enable him to have a free hand in dealing with the situation.

Ebert declined to accept the resignation, and advised Scheidemann and the Ministry to remain in power.

A dispatch from Berlin, says a Wireless Press Zurich message, states that the threatened big strikes in Great Britain are eagerly awaited by the German Government and German politi-

SOLDIERS BACK AT WORK.

Vital figures regarding the reabsorbing of ex-service men into industry, issued last night, reveal the following facts:

Demobilised up to February 21..... 1,948,000
Available for civil employment..... 919,000
Drawing out-of-work donation..... 132,000
Reabsorbed in industry..... 787,000

Thus 85 per cent. of the ex-service men have already been reabsorbed.

icians, who hope that the British Government may be so seriously embarrassed by them as to be unable to force Germany to accept the rigorous terms of peace now being elaborated in Paris.

Socialisation Law.—A Berlin telegram (says Reuter) states that the Socialisation Law which has been passed by the National Assembly at Weimar entered into force yesterday.

OUR CASPIAN FORCE.

The Daily Mirror learns that we have a naval force in the Caspian Sea. They were sent there from Mesopotamia some weeks ago in order to prevent the Bolshevik forces from dominating the situation.

Our forces seized certain armed steamers, and these are now manned by Russian crews, but there is a nucleus of British personnel in each, and each is commanded by British officers.

LEAVE TRAIN SMASH.

PARIS, Friday.

A telegram from Amiens states that seven more dead bodies of British soldiers have been found on the scene of the railway disaster.

Inquiry shows that the wagon on which the coupling broke is a German one recently brought into use on the French railway.—Exchange.

COUNSEL'S SPEECH FOR DE VUELLE

"No Evidence as to What Was Cause of Death."

REVIEW OF EVENTS.

(Continued from page 2.)

Dr. Stuart in giving evidence in the De Vuelle case at Bow-street yesterday, said he saw the box of trional in Miss Carleton's room after her death. He opened it once to see if any of the cachets were gone and then put the box in his pocket. He did that because it was property, and he did not want anyone else to take it.

Mr. Jenkins (for De Vuelle): But you had given them to Miss Billie Carleton?

Witness: No; it was a stock box of my own. I had not given the lot to her. I had left it with her.

Mr. Jenkins: For her to take. And that was giving them to her. Are you really drawing a distinction between giving and lending these cachets?—Yes, I am.

Witness explained that as chemists would not open late at night, he left her that box from his own stock instead of her having to wait until the next morning. He got that particular box from a night chemist.

Witness said he did not remember Dr. Hamerton coming into the room and referring to the veronal and saying, "It must be found." He was not there at the time.

Mr. Jenkins: Dr. Hamerton says you were.

Witness: His memory is not quite clear on the point. He was mistaken.

I am sorry to have to ask you this question, Sir Richard Muir (for the prosecution): The operation was performed by a surgeon at Berkeley-square probably more than a year before Miss Carleton's death. She had previously had an operation for the same trouble performed by the same surgeon.

BELCHER'S EVIDENCE.

"Bought and Sold Cocaine at a Profit"—The "Thirteenth Chair."

Lionel Belcher, cinema actor, said that he never purchased any cocaine for the accused with the intention that it should be given to Miss Carleton, and, as far as he knew, De Vuelle never gave her any.

Mr. Jenkins: When, as the last time previous to the Victory Ball that you were in possession of any drug?—November 27, the day of the ball. Was that drug cocaine?—It was.

Were you in possession of any other drug?—A very small quantity of heroin.

I want to draw your attention to something you have sworn in this court. You said that you knew De Vuelle if he had given Miss Carleton any cocaine, and he made no reply. I put it to you that he denied giving her any?—No, he made no reply.

Your first evidence before the coroner was untrue, was it not?—That's quite right.

Why did you tell the coroner what was deliberately untrue?—I had already said that was to the coroner.

Do you still say that?—Well, I had to make up my mind in a short space of time. I did not want to get anybody into trouble. Not particularly De Vuelle. I did not know whether he was to blame or not.

Mr. Huntry Jenkins: But you wanted to keep out of trouble yourself, didn't you?—Certainly.

And you knew that if it came out that you were a witness in this case it stood a very good chance of getting into trouble, didn't you?—A certain amount of trouble, you were.

That is the real reason, is it not, why you first told the coroner what you now admit is untrue, and then told another story which you say is true?—No, it is not. My conscience is quite clear. I realised I was in a "peculiar position."

The position that you wanted was to be in the witness-box instead of having a chance of being in the dock, is not that so?—No, it is not.

"BUSINESS A FAILURE."

Counsel's Questions About Woman Opium Smoker.

On how many occasions during last year had you bought cocaine?—Two or three occasions.

Having bought it, you resold it?—Certainly. At a profit?—I have already admitted that.

You are a married man are you not?—I am.

Living apart from your wife and living with a woman yourself?—Yes.

Does she take drugs?—She has occasionally very little.

Did you start her on that?—No.

When you were buying these drugs and selling them at a profit, was that because you were hard up?—I was, Mr. Charles Aughton standing by.

What means of livelihood had you got?—I was in "The Thirteenth Chair" at the Duke of York's Theatre, and after that I did film work.

Witness admitted that he had been set up in a business by a man and it was a failure.

Do you remember the lady you are living with going into a nursing home in August last?—Yes.

At which she was there did you go and live?

31, Conduit-street?—No.

Did you know a lady who lived there—a young woman?—Yes.

She takes drugs, doesn't she?—She smokes opium.

You taught her?—No. I am not on intimate terms with the woman I taught her to?—Yes.

Immoral relations existed, did they not?

There might have been a suggestion of it.

Answer me, yes or no?—Well, yes.

And when Miss Richardson came out of the nursing home you went to live with her again?—Yes, that's putting it as badly as it possibly can be put. I was living at the flat in the meantime.

In answer to Sir Richard Muir, witness said he never gave or sold cocaine personally to Miss Billie Carleton, beside De Vuelle. He might have sold cocaine to one or two other people, and he thought he could give names if required.

DE VUELLE'S DEFENCE.

"No Evidence as to Cause of Death," De-clarates Counsel.

Mr. Jenkins submitted that the evidence regarding the alleged opium parties had nothing to do with the issue.

Further, it was not until last week that the authorities thought fit to bring against De Vuelle a charge of conspiracy with a woman with a Chinese name.

"Putting all sentiment aside and dealing with this matter as a lawyer administering justice, I submit to you that there is no evidence upon which any jury could reasonably be expected to convict him," declared Mr. Jenkins. "I submit to you that there is no evidence before you as to what was the cause of death."

You have had two medical men called before you. Dr. Hamerton's evidence simply comes to this that there is no evidence of any poison being found in the woman's system.

Anybody could have given Miss Carleton that cocaine on the night before the Victory Ball," said counsel. "Dr. Stuart was there, Belcher was there. This woman got back to her flat in good health."

De Vuelle went away from the Albert Hall quite early in the evening, and he was never seen in her company. She went to her flat in the company of Dr. Stuart and Belcher. Belcher is a drug taker and a trafficker in drugs.

At the end of the night the Victory Ball he is in possession of a large quantity of cocaine. Miss Billie Carleton had a strenuous day before the ball. Is it conceivable that, going back to her flat, she is going to take cocaine?

What is the most reasonable thing she is going to take? She's going to take a narcotic, and it is not accurate to say in the ordinary sense of the word that cocaine is a narcotic. A narcotic is something which induces sleep, and the medical evidence here is all consistent with a narcotic having been taken.

For the purposes of argument only, let it be admitted against me that De Vuelle supplied this woman with a cargo of cocaine. I submit to you that that cannot be an offence in law."

It had been clearly established on the evidence said Mr. Jenkins, that Miss Carleton was never in the presence of De Vuelle hours before she died.

What was more likely than that the cocaine was administered by herself? If that were so De Vuelle could not be held guilty.

MAGISTRATE'S DECISION.

De Vuelle, Asked If He Has Anything to Say, Replies "No."

The magistrate said he was not prepared to say there might not be a legal question of some difficulty as far as the illegal act was concerned.

It was a very important question, the decision of which would necessarily have very far-reaching consequences, and, under these circumstances and in view of the fact that the prisoner stood committed for his trial by the coroner, and in view of the fact that there was another charge of conspiracy, he thought it was his duty to give the coroner time for the consideration of the Judge in the High Court.

"I feel it my duty," added Mr. Garrett, "to commit the prisoner for trial on both charges."

De Vuelle, asked if he had anything to say, shook his head and said "No."

Mr. Jenkins said that De Vuelle deserved his defence.

The magistrate said he was anxious not to give his opinion as to what was before him, for the simple reason that, when the application was made in the first case, it was based on a medical certificate, which he did not consider to be satisfactory.

He thought as long as the case was before him it was wise to detain the prisoner in custody, so that there should be no question of his appearance.

Sir Richard Muir said that prisoner's health had improved very considerably, because he had been medically treated.

De Vuelle was then formally committed to his trial at the Central Criminal Court, and was granted bail, Mr. Charles Aughton standing as surety in the sum of £500.

"HUNS' MOST STUPID TRICK."

"The most stupid thing the Huns ever did was to start the submarine campaign," said Admiral Sir Doveton Sturdee, at a meeting of the Seamen's Hospital Society yesterday.

It failed entirely in its purpose. Men were torpedoed; they took the water for hours, but when they reached port the first thing they did was to get ready to go to sea again."

TO THE ARMY.

**WE MUST CARRY ON
TILL THE GOODS ARE DELIVERED.**

THE ARMIES OF OCCUPATION

WILL CONSIST OF—

Men serving under pre-war conditions of service who have not completed their term of Colour service.

Men who joined the Colours on or after 1st January, 1916.

EXCEPT

Those men who are over 37 years of age.

Those men who have more than two wound stripes.

THEIR GRADUAL REDUCTION.

If it is found that these men are more than the number required for the Armies of Occupation, some of them will be released as soon as possible in this order:

(1) Men of 36; (2) Men of 35; (3) Men with two wound stripes, and then (4) Men of 34.

It will be possible to reduce the strength of the Armies of Occupation until, by the time our peace terms have been secured, no man who is not serving of his own free will will be left with the Colours.

VOLUNTEERING AND RE-ENLISTING.

A fit man still serving, uncertain of his position in civil life for the next few years, should volunteer now for the Armies of Occupation or re-enlist before the 15th March, 1919, while the present scheme is open.

The new scale of pay is good. Men serving who volunteer for the Armies of Occupation and are accepted receive the new extra weekly bonus.

Men who re-enlist for 2, 3 or 4 years will receive, by yearly instalments, bounties of £20, £40 and £50 respectively in addition to the new extra weekly bonus which will be drawn during service in the Armies of Occupation at Home or Abroad.

Any soldier wanting further details should ask his Commanding Officer.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ASPIRELLS' "THE BOY." W. H. BERRY. To-day, at 2 and 8 p.m., Weds and Sat. at 2.

AMBASSADORS'—LADY WHITMORE'S new show "US." Every Eve. 8.20. Mats, Tues, Fri, Sat. 2.45.

APOLLO, Musical Comedy. "SOLDIER BOY!" Evngs, at 8.15. Mats, Tues, Fri, Sat. 2.30. Ger. 3243.

COMEDY—REVIEWS. "The Comedy of Life," a new Musical Entertainment. Matines, Mon, Fri. Sat. 2.30.

COURT. Shakespeare's Comedy, "TWELFTH NIGHT," Nightly, 7.45. Mats, Wed, Sat. 2.15. (7th Night.)

CRITERION. "The OH DONT'S," a new Musical. Sat. with additional Mats, Tues, Wed, Sat. 2.30.

DALY'S—THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS. (3rd Year.) Nightly, at 8. Matines, Tues and Sat, at 2.

DRURY LANE—Evenings. at 7.30. Mats, Wed, Thurs, Sat. 1.30. **DRABES IN THE WOOD.** Last Weeks.

DUCHESS OF YORK. (1st Year.) 8. Mats, Tues, Thurs, Sat. 2.50. **ELIZABETH.** Mon, Tues, Wed, Thurs, Sat. 2.50.

Its Home George Tunc, Mrs. Elsie, Mrs. D. H. BROOK.

GARRICK. 9.513. "THE PURSE STRINGS." Evenings, at 8. Mats, Wed, Thurs and Sat. 2.30.

GLOBE—Manager, Marie Lohr. "NURSE BENSON."

Evenings, at 8.15. Mats, Tues, Wed, Sat. 2.15.

HAYMARKET. At 2.30 and 5. Mats, Wed, Ths, Sat. 2.30.

A Comedy of American Life. Mat, Wed, Ths, Sat. 2.30.

HOLBORN EMPIRE. At 7.30. Mats, Mon, Wed, Thurs, Sat. 2.15. "HIS ROYAL HAPPINESS."

Evenings, at 2.30. Marjorie Gordon, Donald Calthrop.

KING'S—NIGHT OF JOY. (2nd Year.) Evenings, at 8. Mats, Tues, Wed, Thurs, Sat. 2.30.

LONDON PAVILION—C. B. COOCHAN. "AS YOU Like It." Evngs, 8.20. Mats, Wed, Thurs and Sat. 2.30.

LYCEUM. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 7.30. Gerard 7612.

LYRIC. 8. Mats, Wed, Sat. 2.15. **WORLDS REAINE IN ROXANA.**

Evenings, at 8.15. Mrs. Elsie, Mrs. D. H. BROOK.

MASKELINE'S THEATRE OF MYSTERY. Wonder Programme. 6s. 1s. Mayfair 1545.

NEW—NIGHT OF CHINESE DAZZLE. Evenings, at 8. Mats, Tues, Wed, Thurs, Sat. 2.30.

OXFORD IN THE NIGHT WATCH. Evngs. 8.15.

Mat, Tues, Wed, Thurs and Sat. 2.30.

PLAYHOUSE—TOM AND HETTY FEEBLE HUM. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 7.30. Charles Hayter, Miss M. T. 8. 2.30.

PRINCE OF WALES. Mats, Wed, Fri, Sat. 2.30.

QUEENS. (Over.) Tonight. **THE HOUSE OF PERIL.**

Evenings, 8.15. **THE TITLE.** by Arnold Bennett. Mats, Thurs and Sat. 2.30. Aubrey Smith, Eva Moore.

ST. JAMES'—GERTIE BRIOTTET IN "EYES OF YOUTH." Evenings, 8.15. Mats, Tues, Weds, Thurs, Sat. 2.30.

ST. MARTIN'S—A CERTAIN LIVELINESS. Seymour Hicks, Lady Frey. Evngs. 8.30. Mats, Tues and Sat. 2.30.

SARACEN—MILLER'S. (At 2.30.) Mrs. Miller, Mr. Miller. Tues, Weds, Thurs and Sat. 2.30.

SCALA—NATHESON IN "LAW IN THE CITY." Evngs. 8.15. Mats, Tues, Weds, Thurs and Sat. 2.30.

SHAFTESBURY—"YES, UNCLE!" (2nd Year.) Evenings, 8. Matines, Wed, Thurs and Sat. 2.30.

STRAND—ARTHUR CONNOR IN "SCANDAL." Evenings, 8. Matines, Wed, Thurs and Sat. 2.30.

VAUDEVILLE. At 8.15. Nelson Kyes in **BUZZ BUZZ**.

WYNDHAMS—THE LADY DIVINE. Comedy by L. Y.

Esmond. Nightly, 8.15. Mats, Tues, Weds, Thurs, Sat. 2.30.

LAUREL AND HARDY. (At 2.30.) Mrs. Miller, Mr. Miller. Tues, Weds, Thurs and Sat. 2.30.

HIPPODROME. London, 2.30 and 8.30. Last Ed. of "Box of Trick." Harry Tate, etc. Ger. 650.

THEATRE DE WAGNER. (At 2.30.) Mrs. Miller, Mr. Miller. Tues, Weds, Thurs and Sat. 2.30.

HULLO AMERICA. (At 2.30.) Mrs. Miller, Mr. Miller. Tues, Weds, Thurs and Sat. 2.30.

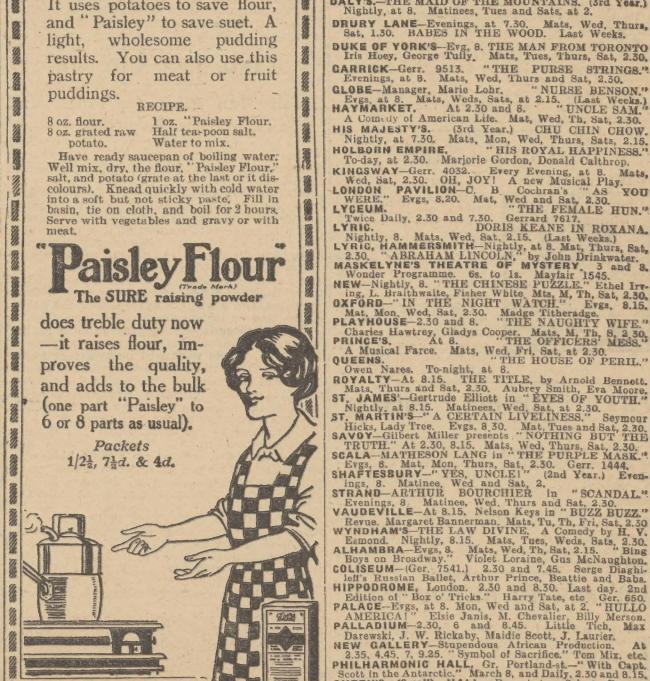
ELsie Jane, M. Chevalier. Billie, etc. Tues, Weds, Thurs and Sat. 2.30.

PALLADIUM—2.30— and 8.45. Little Tich, Max.

NEW GALLERY. Stupendous African Pictures. At 2.35, 4.45, 7.9.25. "Symbol of Sacrifice." Tom Mix, etc.

PHILHARMONIC HALL. Gr. Concerts. With Capt. Scott. Tues, Weds, Thurs and Sat. 2.30 and 8.

PHENOMENAL HALL. (At 2.30.) **SELECT DANCES.** Twice daily, 4.30 and 8. American Jazz Band.



Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1919.

SANE AT HEART.

So far, the prophets of evil in this country have been confounded.

They said we were to have a General Election registering "Revolution"—and consequent confusion.

That we certainly did not get.

Then—this week—we were to have a Municipal Election prelude to "Bolshevism" in London.

But yesterday's municipal results show the Municipal Reform Party in with a considerable majority. They show Progressives next. They show Revolutionaries and experimentalists nowhere.

How are we to interpret this, and other phenomena of the sort?

Most safely and simply, perhaps, by suggesting that the country really is alarmed at the evidences of dislocation and ruin in other lands.

Certain disappointed extremists—from at the top of the waves—will talk of "reaction": like that "reaction" that followed wars and convulsions more than a century ago.

Well, the man who doesn't swallow a programme always is a "reactionary"—to the programme-producer. Other people may call him careful, prudent, sane.

And we feel, certainly, that the country is sane at heart.

It demands not "revolution"—whatever that may mean—and a furious raging propaganda for any sectional interest, but full investigation, careful taking of thought, then abundant reform. The spirit of speeches at the Coal Commission proves this. The word is: "Let us rally for unity, let us keep together. Let us consider. Let us conciliate."

For the rest, the municipal election results mustn't be taken as typical, or too important.

Frankly, what the Londoner wants in municipal politics just now is "no politics."

He wants someone, of whatever bias, who will make his tram service endurable, instead of intolerable—someone who will increase traffic facilities, instead of opposing and reducing them. Promise him this reform and others like it, and he would vote for the promiser right away.

And now that he has voted for Municipal Reformers they must see that, in matters like these, performance follows promise!

GIVE US A CHANCE!

A CORRESPONDENT suggested in our letter column yesterday that women elected for the L.C.C. should do something to "make London look nicer."

Yesterday also you may have read that London's valuable statues are being put back on their pedestals, after the air-raid period.

Also you could have read innumerable usual suggestions for more statues and war memorials in London.

And the Londoner never consulted!

Now would it not be possible, before yet other districts here are devastated by waves of stone, acres of fountains, miles of statuary, millions of large marble ladies holding comic machine guns—wouldn't it be advisable to ask Londoners for a *vote about it?*

Thus: "Do you or do you not want the Serpentine drained and a War Museum put in its place? Do you or do you not want another park packed with bronze horses toppling off stone parapets? Would you or would you not like to see a marble model of a giant aeroplane permanently fixed on the top of St. Paul's Cathedral?"

The sort of suggestion we get.

The sort of thing that gets done before we know it. . . .

Let us at least know it and have a chance of voting against it first!

W. M.

"NEW HUSBANDS FOR OLD" IN THE HOME

HAS THE WAR MADE THE WIFE'S TASK EASIER?

By EDWIN PUGH

(The Well-Known Novelist)

A FRIEND of mine, on joining up four years ago, was addressed by his sergeant as "Cook."

"I'm not a cook," said he. "I'm a clerk."

"Can't help that," said the sergeant.

"I've got you down as cook, and so you'll have to be a cook."

And a cook he became from that moment—and a very good cook, too, after a while, as I can personally testify—though he had never cooked before.

Other men I know, men who in the old days had never so much as made a cup of tea or laid a fire. Now they are fully qualified—thanks to their Army experience—to act as maids of all work.

Throughout the duration of the war and ever since women have been proving more and more conclusively that there are com-

bed, he has found out that, after all, there are harder tasks in life than sitting all day on a stool in an office or even working at a bench.

In future he will be more sympathetic towards his wife when she complains, at the end of a long day, that she is feeling a bit knocked up. He knows now from personal experience what it is to have that jarring pain in the back, that stiffness of the joints, that sinking feeling.

NO MORE FUSSING!

I think, if he is a decent sort, he will be very much more likely in future to lend his wife a hand than he used to be. And I don't think he will be so frightened as he was, once upon a time, of being caught "tidying up the place a bit."

The old type of husband was inclined to be a little finicky and dictatorial. He must have things just so. He must have his cup of tea brought up to him at eight o'clock and his hot water for shaving at ten past eight precisely.

He must have his slippers placed on that side of the fender nearest to the best arm-

"A MIDDLE-CLASS UNION."

FIRST AID FOR THE PROFESSIONAL AND OVER-TAXED MAN.

APPEARANCES.

How can we of the middle classes live as the so-called working classes do?

Your leader implies we are "snobs." We want to keep up appearances.

That is just what we don't want to do!

It's the manager of the bank who likes the clerk to appear in a black coat. The clerk doesn't want to.

Suppose the clerk dressed as a "working man." How long would he stay in the bank?

A BANK CLERK.

JOIN "LABOUR"!

A MIDDLE-CLASS union is not wanted so badly as a middle-class "separation"!

Let the patient rate-paying animal of £150 or £200 per annum (war or no war) separate himself from the "snobocracy" of profiteering small and large tradesmen, and Civil Servants and "folks with money," and join the Labour Party and get practical legislation that will help him to get more benefits, less taxation, J. B. MILLARD.

DO THEY EXIST?

NEED we have the name middle-class at all? "W. M." suggests they don't exist.

Surely they ought not to!

We want working classes only. And the "middle-class" people who are working people too, and have the same interests as those who at present go by that name.

Kensington. NOT A SNOB.

SMALL FIXED INCOMES.

IT is indeed time something were done for those of the middle class who have only a small fixed income, and no possibility of increasing it.

I can speak from experience, and there must be hundreds of single women who are in similar circumstances.

I have been a voluntary war worker for the last four years, and do not for a moment regret it, but at the same time there has always been the continual struggle to make a tiny income reach to the ever-rising prices of food and clothing, and there seems to be no relief, or prospect of anything better.

Rates, taxes, income-tax, to say nothing of rent, go on increasing, and it is almost an impossibility to "live" at all on a pre-war income.

It is merely a struggle, which at times seems hardly worth while to prolong.

BRIGHTONIAN.

FOOD AND PEACE.

AS "W. M." says, one of the first needs of peace time will be to tackle the food problem.

Food shortage is held by some to have caused the war, and it certainly underlies the present appalling death-rates and unrest almost everywhere. Surely, henceforth, few people in the world should have more than two children!

B. D.

LESS ROMANCE?

AT the risk of being called a Hun by "J. T. B." I would say that it would be a great blessing if there was a little more business and a little less romance about modern marriages.

People who have known each other for about two days get married, and imagine that love is going to pay the butcher, baker and candlestick-maker—not to mention the rent.

It is when they find that it doesn't do anything of the sort that the trouble begins.

HARD FACTS.

SHORTER LETTERS.

Early Marriages.—It is quite obvious that early marriages make for morality. People who recommend late marriages altogether overlook that side of the question.—F. M. D.

Research and Influenza.—"M. D." supposes in your columns that you have only to "pay, pay" to get the "flu" mystery solved. Would you give cleverer doctors by paying for research? I don't think so.—F. H.

The Vital Budget.—No doubt the Budget will be "vital." But all who are hit by it will call it "fatal" also. Somebody must be hit by it. The point is to suggest a means of raising the revenue mentioned by "W. M."—J. S. E.

FALLEN CITIES.

I gathered with a careless hand,
The leaves where the waters night and day.

Are languid in the idle bay,
A little heap of golden sand;

And, as I sat it, in my sight,
Awoke a vision of song and bright,
A city in a pleasant land.

I saw no sound of earth, but fair
The spires and domes and citadels,
With murmuring of many bells;

The spires were white in the blue air,
And men by thousands went and came,
Rapid and restless, and like flame
Blew by their passions here and there.

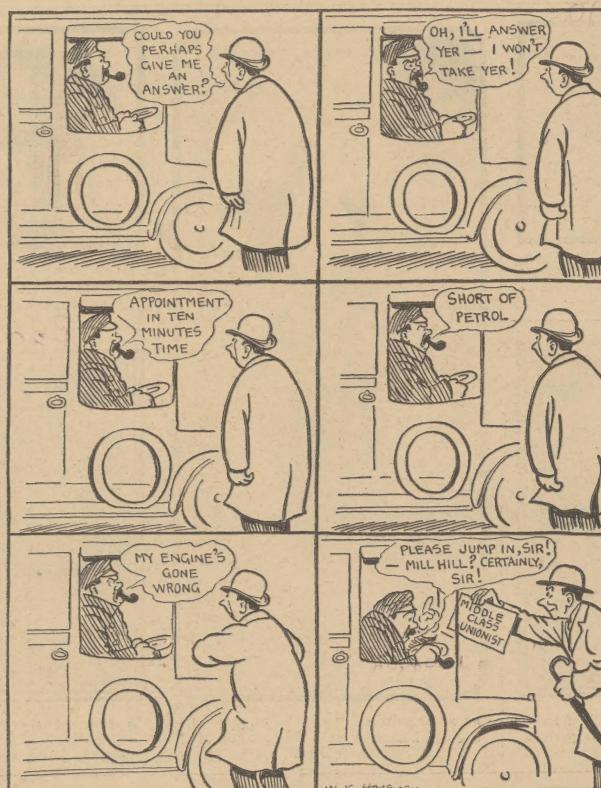
With careless hand I gathered away,
The leaves before I knew;

The visioned city vanished too,
And fall'n beneath my fingers lay,
Ah God! how many hast thou seen,
Cities that are not and have been,
By silent hill and idle bay!

—GERALD GOULD.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

When you find yourself, as I dare say sometimes do, overpowered as it were by melancholy, the best way is to go out and do something kind to somebody or other.—A. E. B.



Possibly even the taxi-man may be a little more willing to oblige? It is at any rate one of the results promised from the foundation of a protective Middle-Class Union. (By W. K. Halsden.)

paratively few men's jobs—they cannot master. And I think it will be discovered, now the war is over, that men are just as apt at women's work.

I am not in the least surprised. For I never could quite understand an old pre-war notion—shared by both sexes—that it was somehow manly to be helpless. I never could see why men who occasionally helped their wives in their household duties should be regarded by other men and women, and very often by their own wives also, as nincompoops and milk-sops.

It has always seemed to me that the husband who, when his wife was ill or over-worked, donned a coarse apron and cheerfully cleaned the knives or washed up the tea-things, was a far better man than the lazy idler who merely looked on and grumbled.

Service in the Army has rapidly changed that man's point of view. He used to have an idea that women's work was light and easy. Now that he himself has had to scrub and scowl, fetch and carry, clean his own boots, mend his own clothes and make his own

chair. When there were poached eggs he liked the crust to be cut off the toast. His bacon must always consist of "long back" rashers. His coffee and milk must be boiled up together and not served separately. To put jam on the table in lieu of marmalade at breakfast-time, or to substitute marmalade for jam at teatime, was to displease him extremely. And why (the wanted to know), when people used the hallstand, couldn't they select certain pegs and stick to them, instead of continually changing and chopping about, so that you never knew where to find your hat or umbrella?

After sleeping under canvas or in a wet trench he won't be so particular about the warming-pan, nor will he swear profanely and squirm about because there is a crumpled roseleaf in the bed, having known what it is to be glad of a blanket on a straw bag.

Above all, he will have learned the priceless lesson that without good fellowship and mutual helpfulness no community of human souls, however great or small, can hope to live in loving harmony and happy peace.

GARGLE PARADE AT GRAMMAR SCHOOL: INFLUENZA PREVENTATIVE.



By permission of the local authorities, the King Edward VI. Grammar School at Lichfield is allowed to remain open during the influenza epidemic, on condition that a

gargle parade is held each morning. The boys, who regard it as great fun, are seen with heads thrown back carrying out instructions.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)



PLAYS FOR COLOGNE.—Miss Cicely Hamilton, who has taken her repertory company to Cologne to play to the Army of Occupation.



AN ALLIED HONOUR.—Capt. B. E. Taylor, Cheshire Regt., who has been awarded the Belgian Croix de Guerre for gallantry.



AT PALM BEACH.—Mrs. John Liggett, who is a well-known figure in the social world of New York.



MADE THE QUEEN LAUGH.—Private Jack Ellis (a twice-wounded comedian), out of a job. He made the Queen laugh heartily when she saw him in the stocks at Earl's Court.



A WONDERFUL BIRD.—Mr. Jones, of Lichfield, with his canary, which sings to order, "fights the Kaiser," and helps himself from the family's plates at meals.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)



FAITHFUL TO HIS "PUFFER."—Engine Driver Farrall, of Bristol, aged two years and nine months, who, despite the present unrest, is unlikely to strike.

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FUNERAL OF A CRIMEAN VETERAN.—When Sergeant Cogan was buried at Brighton his aged comrades walked four miles in order to pay their last tribute, and they are here seen at the graveside. All wore their medals.



WORLD'S HEAVY-WEIGHT BOXING CHAMPIONSHIP.—Jack Dempsey (second from left), who is to meet Willard in July, and "Tex" Rickard, the promoter of the contest, about to hand him the papers for signature. The table was draped with the Stars and Stripes

P 20491

CLUB LIFE FOR THE BACHELOR GIRLS.

THE POUNDS, SHILLINGS AND PENCE OF THE PROBLEM.

By MAY BATEMAN.

Some of the many advantages to the business woman of her club are shown by our author in this article.

"SHOULD I give up my club?" asks the average woman, facing growing expenses and anxious to save.

Every man takes his as a traditional right. It pays its way over and over again, he assures his wife emphatically.

He meets the right sort of men; pulls off business there. To belong to a "decent" club gives him a certain status.

Do not the same remarks apply to women?

Club life is no new thing now for women. But in earlier days it marked her first bold, open bid for independence. It gave her the right to entertain her friends—not always angels!—without explanation.

In those days it was a new experience to ask her husband as her guest to her club—an experience whose freshness she would not risk marring through too frequent repetition!

Her club is a necessity now for the woman who lives just outside the "three-mile radius"; who does her week's shopping in one day and must lunch somewhere.

QUESTION OF COMFORT.

Her only choice at present lies between expensive restaurants, for which she has neither zest nor a sufficiently heavy purse; or some crowded "house of business," where she may wait forty minutes without being served at all; or some cheap place of the marble table order, where, after standing for an interminable time trying to stare down those who have got what they want, she ultimately slips into a seat at a table besattered with the debris left by earlier customers.

There remain merely unappetising things to choose from.

Where can the hungry professional woman get food, drink and rest, if not at her club?

Take the average homeless bachelor girl—journalist, actress, musician, as the case may be, who exists on sufferance in a bed-sitting-room, wondering when she will be ejected in favour of some luckier individual who is "out all day."

In the modern landlady's view, no woman has a right to exist between the hours of 10 a.m. and 10 p.m.

Her presence during those marked hours in the room she pays no mean weekly rent for is regarded as an outrage.

I speak from experience, having lately scoured London on behalf of an elderly spinster friend with no definite occupation, but many hobbies and countless friends.

"We only let to ladies as is out all day," was the invariable answer to my plea for house room.

WHERE WE SAVE.

Reduced to terms of stern finance, this is what I estimate regular club life annually saves a woman, at the lowest computation:

	£	s.	d.
Saving of say one daily paper at 1d.	1	2	0
Light and firing, 2s. a week. (This is under the mark. While my flat was let lately I myself stayed at a place where I was charged 19s. 7d. for the use of a gas fire for two hours daily for five weeks and 1s. 6d. a week for the same period for "lighting.")	5	4	0
Saving on free use of writing paper, envelopes, postcards, etc, say, 9d. a week at present cost of stationery	1	19	0
Saving of tips, say 1d. a day	1	10	5
Saving of at least 3d. a meal on (say) 100 meals a year, taken at club	1	5	0
Total	£11	0	5

The bachelor girl who pays £3s. a year subscription—some clubs cost less—may put 10s. a year into the servants' fund box, and yet effect a clear saving of £7. 7s. a year.

But this is not all she gains.

She, too, gets "in touch" with some kindred or useful spirits.

Her club address enables her to live in a cheaper neighbourhood than would otherwise be possible, for "nobody need know."

She can meet relations, friends, acquaintances in a way that otherwise would be impossible.

And club life saves her from the lonely hours which come, upon too many lonely persons.

Club life is no luxury, but a necessity to the homeless bachelor woman.

THE FASCINATION OF FLYING FOR WOMEN

MANY GIRLS WHO WILL WANT TO BE PILOTS.

By CAPTAIN, R.A.F.

DO women want to fly? Since it was announced that a school to teach them is to be started I have been conducting diligent inquiry on the subject among a number of young and able-bodied feminine relatives and friends. Out of ten questioned three confessed they would be willing to try their hands as pilots.

Said the most enthusiastic (she is on the stage and generally plays bold young women parts):

"I should love it. A flying man whom I know tells me flying is not very much different from motoring. He says you don't feel giddy if you don't look down at the earth or up at the sky. There isn't an awful lot of sensation in it, is there?"

As a matter of fact, there is little or no sensation when you are flying level and fairly high, because there are no landmarks to flash past.

It is different when you are climbing or coming down, however. Also, you seldom, or never, feel giddy.

Of course, there is much more in flying than this plucky little actress wots of, but so long as the will to fly is there—as it is in her case—that is half the battle.

Another girl, a writer of short stories, said she "would like to fly small scout machines, but nothing big, such as Handley-Pages—should be afraid of them getting out of control."

"I am sure I should have enough confidence," she continued, "but I should like to be taught by someone in whom I had absolute trust. I am considered a pretty good horsewoman, which is, I understand, one of the best recommendations one can have for flying; I don't mind heights, and I can judge distances."

The only criticism here is that in small machines the ability to "stunt" is essential—in war flying, at any rate—whereas in a Handley-Page or a similar type of machine "stunting" is not encouraged.

Still, there is no valid reason why the right sort of woman should not learn to loop.

The third girl, a games mistress, would only be ready to fly in airships.

"Because," she explained, "if your engines 'cook'—that's the right word, isn't it?—you don't crash at once. And, in any case, I'd much rather fall into the sea than on to the land."

"Personally, I am not so keen to do the actual piloting as I am to fly in these after-the-war commercial enterprises. I love the idea of being in London in the morning and, say, Venice the same evening. I suppose the big passenger-carrying craft will have stewardesses, just as ocean liners do?"

The majority of those who told me they do not want to fly gave as their reason that they "were sure" they "could not stand it."

For my own part I am certain women will eventually fly and act as pilots; but in war, except in very rare instances, I think the only useful capacity in which they could be employed would be ferrying work.

And that is by no means the softest possible job in war time.

W. P.

HOUR GLASS CORSET DOOMED IN U.S.A.

NEW YORK FOLLOWS THE LEAD OF LONDON.

By M. E. BROOKE.

The present freedom of to-day's fashions is discussed by the author, who compares the corset of to-day with that of yesterday.

THE ladies in New York have discovered that the hour-glass silhouette makes them look older than their years. The great corsettières in London are smiling over this "bombshell," for they have preached against the small waist for a decade.

A celebrated corsettière, whose collection of ancient and modern corsets is unique, sends me some interesting details regarding a freak corset that was made for a leader of fashion in 1910. Since that date the waspish waist has been slowly disappearing. The measurements of the corset are as follow:

Depth from bust to hem, 36in.; waist, 16in.; hips, 45in.; and the bust the same; the circumference at the hem, which nearly extended to the ankles, 28in., and the fabricating medium is white broche.

Frequently she is asked to design freak corsets. Only a few weeks ago she received an order for a pair fashioned of black satin; the waist was to be 14in. She knew the prospective wearer was to be 14in. She knew the prospective wearer, so that when they were adjusted they expanded to 16in. or 17in.

FREAK CORSETS.

The members of the Royal Family for whom she makes corsets always insist that there shall be no compression.

She has decided—and what she creates the leaders of fashion wear—to introduce a sash on a waistline in her new models, and laughingly states that the absolute lead pencil silhouette will not long be on terms of friendship with the smart American.

A corsettière who leaves freak corsets severely alone, but does much good propaganda work on behalf of the corset, considers that 1910 saw the last of tight lacing. Training the figure is her work. The figures of many of this year's debutantes have been guided by her, and she frankly admits that she has done the same service for their mothers.

Even when the small waist was modish she urged her clients to let the artists in dress emphasise it by draperies and other devices in which they are past masters, and not interfere with the natural lines of the body. She adds:

"It is interesting to watch the development of a growing girl's figure. I have made a life-long study of anatomy and hygiene, and my experience has taught that awkwardness is often the result of tricks and not of the silhouette, so I always impress on my clients that although I will shape the figure, they must go to the skilled instructor of deportment to develop grace of movement."

AID TO FIGURE.

Of American birth, but presiding over a corset department in a large English outfitting department, an authority remarks:

"I know my countrywomen well, and I really believe that I am responsible for the bombshell that they have thrown in our midst. You must not think me egotistical, but during the past few months I had chatted with many Americans in this country, and they have evidently spread my views."

"My opinion is that the small waist will never return. Englishwomen have long known that it adds years to their appearance, but, being more reticent than the Americans, they have never proclaimed the fact to the world at large."

She is very proud of the fact that her corsets aid the figure, emphasising its good points and concealing those that are not quite so. She contends that there is no natural position that a woman cannot adopt when wearing her models. She may stoop, sit, kneel or assume a recumbent attitude with ease. It is *bien entendu* that there is no compression.

The consensus of opinion of other corsettières that were engaged in conversation is that the natural waist will be maintained.

The reasons given, apart from comfort, are that women have during the war realised the advantages of the Venus of Milo silhouette, which, owing to the strenuous character of their life, needed protection. This was afforded by the modern corset, various types of which have made their debut to give protection without compression, absolute freedom of action being a *sine qua non*.

M. E. B.



ITALIAN WARSHIP IN THE THAMES.—The Libia, which has arrived at the Port of London from Harwich. She was present at the surrender of the U-boats.

SOME PRACTICAL ADVANTAGES OF LENT

DOES THE QUEST OF PLEASURE ACHIEVE ITS OBJECT?

By T. MICHAEL POPE.

WE are now in the first week of Lent. The fact appears to have escaped the observation of quite a large number of people.

Even in pre-war days there had been a perceptible decline in the observance of Lent. Now the once sacred season would seem to have disappeared entirely.

Peace—that malignant horror of the peace—still claims its votaries. The theatres are crowded. There is, apparently, no sensible falling-off in the number of marriages.

Fasting is enjoined by the Church, but feasting is practised by the populace.

The reason is not far to seek. The last four years were years of an acute nervous tension. That tension was swapped on the morning when the armistice was signed.

Now the average man feels that he is entitled to "a good time." And Lent means discipline; Lent means privation; Lent means anything but "a good time."

So he has decided to abolish Lent.

Personally, I regret the decision. For, even from an epicurean standpoint, there is much to be said for the Lenten discipline.

It is a truism that the pursuit of pleasure leads ultimately to satiety. Lent was a permanent reminder of that fact.

By interrupting our enjoyments it enhanced their value.

And can it be doubted that our health is improved?

We ate less, drank less, smoked less. And at the end we

emerged from the ordeal with muscles braced and minds alert.

We had gained something in self-respect. We had been made to realise that we were not the slaves of our appetites.

To-day, however, we stand in danger of being deprived of these legitimate sources of satisfaction. Avid of new sensations, we clutch eagerly at every passing enjoyment. There is no pause in the mad race for pleasure.

It is a mistake, believe me. That way weariness lies, and a sense of the general utility of things.

The man who is most keenly alive to the pleasures of life is the man who can surround them when the occasion arises.

You have but to glance at their faces, on which an irritable boredom and depression are visibly reflected.

The truth is that pleasure is one of the rewards of life. That reward is reaped in fullest measure by the man who has trodden the steep and austere pathway of abstinence. Hence the supreme value of Lent.

The Church, when she enforced the Lenten discipline upon her children, knew precisely what they needed. We are very wise people to-day, wise with the wisdom of the ages.

But some day we shall come to the conclusion that the Church was wiser still.

T. M. P.

BRITISH SENTRIES GUARD GERMAN SHELLS.



A sentry on duty at a munition factory near Cologne. A few relics of war days still remain.

9404 F



Guarding the Rhine traffic. All barges are examined.

British sentries, who are invariably wearing one, two or three wound stripes, will be found at all important points in and around Cologne, while notices written in English greet the eye in all sorts of places.—(Official photographs.)



FASHIONS IN THE BOIS DE BOULOGNE.—Furs predominate, and it will be noticed how women adhere to the habit of muffling up the throat (which is asking for colds) while wearing the thinnest of stockings.—(Exclusive.)



21209



21209

“MY PEOPLE'S NEED.”



Rumania's beautiful Queen, who is coming to London after her Paris visit. She has just made a pathetic appeal on behalf of her people, whose present great need is food. The Germans, she says, stripped the country of everything.

P20490

P20490



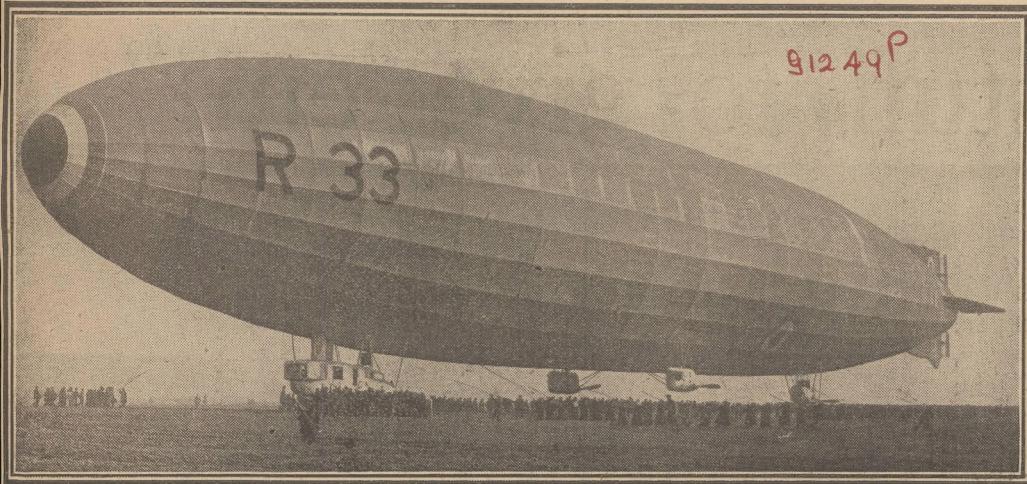
MILITARY FUNERAL.—Men of the London Scouts acted as bearers at the funeral of Private Doris M. Luker, Q.M.A.A.C., who died of pneumonia.

VOLUNTEER O.C.—Captain Richard Walsh, officer commanding the 15th London Volunteer Corps, Clapham Division, who has died suddenly.



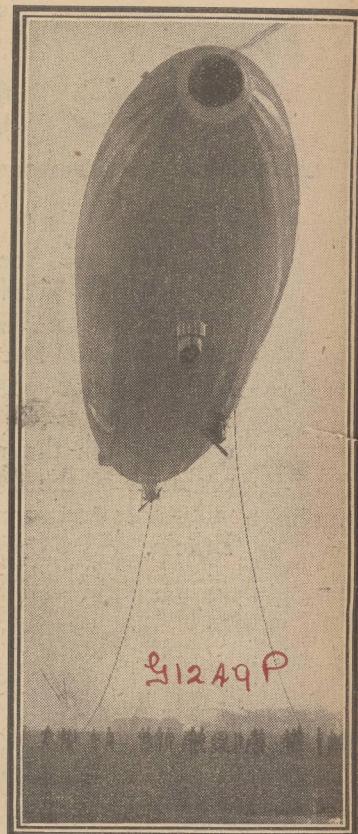
VANISHED AIRMAN.—Mr. John Lawrence Hall, who has not been heard of since he left Midland Grand Hotel, St. Pancras last May. He was well known as a pilot at Hendon Aerodrome, where he ran a flying school.

GIANT BRITISH AIRSHIP'S SUCCESSFUL TRIAL TRIP AT SELBY.



91249P

Returning to its shed after making a successful trial trip. It was three hours in the air.



91249P

Rising gracefully into the air.



ELECTION NOVELTY.—A new method of soliciting votes adopted by Mr. A. J. Constable, of Littlehampton. The code reads "Vote for me this day."



SAVED BEATTY.—Commander H. Duncane Luard, who has died. He carried to safety Commander (now Admiral) Beatty during the Boxer rebellion.

P20490



BUSINESS TRAINING.—Mr. A. J. Turner, M.A., has just appointed Professor of Textile Technology at the College of Technology, Manchester.



91249P

Girls shepherd it from its shed.

R33, Britain's giant airship, has made its first public appearance, and it may be taken for granted that the craft has some big ordeal to face, and will probably fulfil one of Mr. Kipling's prophecies as a mail carrier or liner.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



9282P

LARGEST MODEL OF SUBMARINE.—C 32 in miniature has been the means of collecting large sums for war purposes, but her work is now over, and she is being carried back to her depot at Portsmouth.

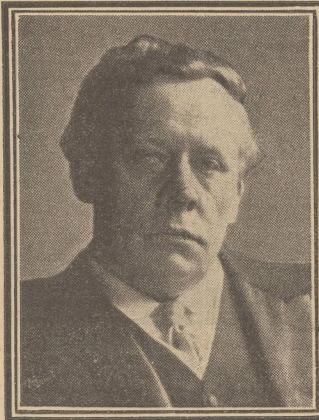


911910V

£2,000 FOR A PICKELHAUBE.—Eighty-six thousand Germans' helmets, captured during the war, have been shipped to U.S.A. to aid in the Victory campaign. The purchase of a £2,000 bond entitles the buyer to one specimen.

“The stuff to give 'em!”

IN one of the most powerful articles that has come from his pen, Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P. (Editor of "John Bull") comes to close quarters with the pressing problems of the disturbed industrial situation in Great Britain.



MR. BOTTOMLEY strongly supports Mr. Lloyd George. He shows how, in his recent utterances, the Premier has indicated the only path of action that can lead to peace in the British industrial world.

Is the League of Nations Dead?

By SYDNEY BROOKS.

A TIMELY reminder to those who are in danger of forgetting that the Victory of the Allies will be barren unless it secures a lasting world peace based upon such sanctions and guarantees as a firmly-knit League of Nations alone can provide. Mr. Brooks makes it clear that the League of Nations not only can be, but must be made a living reality.

Shall Britain Cease to be a Great Power?

By
Sir SIDNEY LOW.



"We ought to be at the very pinnacle of our political greatness . . . and yet we stand in imminent danger of enfeeblement and collapse. There is **only one way**," says Sir Sidney Low, "in which we can hold our own."

The most up-to-date news-pictures from all over the world.

In To-morrow's

SUNDAY·PICTORIAL

Do not fail to order your Copy To-day!



A new picture of Miss Muriel Agar, only daughter of the Hon. Mrs. Agar. She has been a V.A.D. worker during the war.

Assistant matron of a war hospital, Miss Mabel Chittock has had the M.M. for galantry during an air raid.

THE CRIME WAVE.

Our Beautiful Royal Visitor — English Artists from U.S.

I HEAR that the authorities are giving serious consideration to the wave of after-war crime which, for a long time predicted by the criminologists, is now with us. The great increase in robberies with violence, burglaries and street thefts will be debated in the House of Lords ere long. Lord Malmesbury has set down a motion on the subject.

Books.

Lord Malmesbury is one of the most "bookish" and intellectual of our peers, and has a priceless library—in the original, not in the slang sense—at Heron Court, his magnificent house. His literary tastes, however, do not prevent his being a public-spirited citizen, and he sat in the London County Council for some years.

An Imperial Visit.

In the days when we used to believe that the Germans were human beings like ourselves, the Kaiser was a guest at Heron Court, which he greatly admired. A really fine English country house was the War Lord's beau ideal of a residence; but there is every chance that a very different place of abode is being prepared for him.

To Fly?

A cripple with rheumatism as he is, but with a heart as big as the traditional bullock's, Mr. Havelock Wilson is trying to get permission to fly to Paris next week. He is due at a seafarers' conference on standardising mariners' wages.

Peace Pen for the Premier.

According to tradition, those who sign the Peace Treaty keep the pens they use. Meanwhile Wales is discussing the possibility of opening a penny subscription list to provide the Prime Minister with a Welsh-made pen for the historic occasion.

Taximen's Patron Saint.

For his championing of their cause in the House, Mr. Shortt is in the way of becoming the taximen's patron saint. In the car in which I was privileged to sit yesterday there was a newspaper photograph of the Home Secretary placed in a prominent position.

A Future Chancellor?

A Minister whose career is being watched with some interest is Sir L. Worthington Evans, whom hero you see. He is at the moment Minister of Pensions—a post in which his head for figures is useful. Some of his friends predict that we shall at some future date have a Chancellor of the Exchequer whose name will be strangely like that of the present Pensions Minister.

Taxed Wives.

The married woman's income tax has long been a sore subject. Now I hear that Mr. Lloyd George is to be asked to receive a deputation of wives on the matter.

Back from the Land!

The Bishop of Buckingham, Dr. E. D. Shaw, has been making some wise remarks about the folly of putting town-bred soldiers on the land and expecting them to prove Heaven-born farmers. Dr. Shaw was a fine athlete in his younger days. He married a Miss Gilbey, and the war has taken a heavy toll from them, for three of their sons fell in action.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Admiral Sims Entertains.

When I looked in at His Majesty's yesterday afternoon I found a crowded house roaring at the witicism of a tall, slim, grey-bearded man in navy blue. The raconteur was Admiral Sims. He not only managed to enlist the practical sympathies of the audience—a meeting of the Seamen's Hospital Society was in progress—but entertained them vastly at the same time.

Navy Was There.

Distinguished representatives of the "silent Navy" were crowded on the stage. Admiral Sir Doveton Sturdee was in the chair and close to him I noticed Admiral Sir Edmund Fremantle.

Royal Guest.

London's Rumanian colony is excited over the visit of its British Queen, who arrives in a day or two. Queen Marie of Rumania, who is, as you know, a daughter of the Duke of Edinburgh, is, for her beauty and charm, a source of great pride to the beauty-loving people over whom her husband rules.

Mary Accomplishments.

Queen Marie is perhaps the most versatile royal woman in Europe. Like her father, she plays the violin, and she also carves beautifully in wood. She is a very good horsewoman, and has scared her attendants sometimes with her fearless riding.

Ham and Eggs.

With all these graces, the Queen does not forget to be domesticated. She is a good cook, and can fry ham and eggs "like mother fries



Miss Kitty Lewis, one of the "beauties" in "Yes, Uncle!" of which the 500th performance is to-night.

Mrs. Alec Tweedie, who has just sent 250 footballs to the Army in Germany from her Hut Fund.

them." Aboard her father's ship at Malta once she and her sister between them fried fifty eggs with their appropriate ham.

London Frenchified.

This metropolis, if all goes well, is to be Gallically gay this season. A Paris syndicate purposes to open halls for dancing and so on, thus taking advantage of the present boom in what used to be called the terpsichorean art.

Room Wanted.

Gilbert's young man who thought "suburban" hops more fun than Monday Pops," would doubtless welcome the innovation. But what many people will want to know is where these centres of frolic will be found. London is none so rich in suitable buildings not otherwise engaged.

Composer and Soldier.

I met Mr. Gerald Lane, the popular composer, the other day. He told me he was feeling a trifle depressed after a sharp attack of "flu"; also at the prospect of having to return to work after a pleasant holiday in the Army. Never mind, "It's a long Lane —"

The Mysteries of 'Flu.'

I ran across a doctor yesterday who practices in a town some distance from London. He said: "The influenza puzzles me. In London you talk about fresh air as a safeguard, but down my way the 'flu' is worse in the rural districts than in my town."

The Clue.

"I am bound to say," he added, "that in every rural case I have established direct contact with a person already stricken. I am sure direct infection is the almost invariable cause of fresh cases."

Welsh Jollifications.

My reference to Welsh Eisteddfods a day or so ago has moved a reader to write me that he was present at one in Cardiganshire last week, which did not end until half-past two in the morning. "It is a tame affair that finishes before twelve," he says.

Star-Spangled.

Many of the so-called "American" artists on the stage are really English. I could name a dozen who, though generally looked upon as hailing from Columbia, are British born, and, having made their biggest successes in the States, come back here with all the prestige of American approval.

Miss Jones.

Such a one is Miss Mabel Jones, whom here you see. She went to America some time ago as a dancer, and made a hit. Now she will show us ungrateful Londoners what dancing is, in the new Hippodrome revue.



Actor-Teachers.

Mr. C. M. Lowe tells me that since the armistice the number of male students at the American Dramatic Art is increasing "visibly." The council tries to move with the times; and the latest idea is for leading actors like Mr. du Maurier and Mr. H. B. Irving to look in and take a class occasionally.

A Suggestion.

It would certainly be interesting to see them doing it. Free of any charge, I hereby present to Mr. Nelson Keys or any other master the idea of an impersonation of either of these actors drilling a class of willing students.

Khaki Heroine.

Yesterday I saw a khaki-clad heroine wearing four blue chevrons, a wound stripe and the ribbon of the Military Medal! Is this a record, I wonder?

A Grim Reminder.

There is grim humour in the announcement in a Holborn shop window. It is: "Save others trouble. Make your will. The legal form with instructions. Sixpence."

Army and Navy.

Cricketers will be glad to hear that a three days' match has been arranged in July between the Army and Navy. I presume it will be played at Lord's.

THE RAMBLER.



Like the Sun After a Storm

CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH

is once again throwing out its rays of unequalled brilliance.

WAR conditions necessitated the restricted use of some of those materials which made Cherry Blossom Boot Polish so renowned as a shine producer, leather preservative and waterproofer. These materials are now being released, and Cherry Blossom Boot Polish is better than ever.

CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH,
The Polish of superior quality.

Tins 2d., 4d., and 7d.
in Black, Brown and Tonette.

TONETTE is the dark stain polish for tan military equipment.



ELEVEN ENTRANTS FROM ALL PARTS FOR THE BEAUTY CONTEST.



Spent three years working in the Paymaster's office.



An Ipswich entrant who was three years a bank clerk.



An entrant from Newcastle who did war work.



Working on munitions until recently, when factory closed.



A V.A.D. (British Red Cross Society). A Chesterfield entrant.



Two and a half years on overseas transport work at Newcastle.



Lately at the A.S. Registry Department, Air Board, London.



A Welshpool entrant. Four years' work on the land.

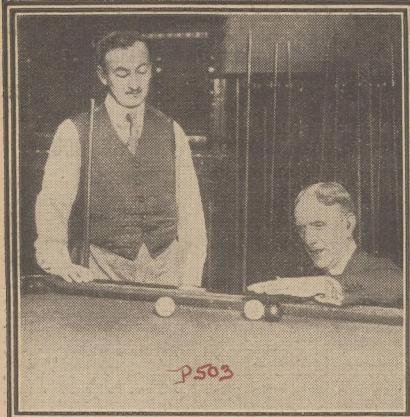


Working as a typist at A.I.F. headquarters, London.



Six months on land and two years in aviation works.

SPORTSMEN IN TRAINING.



Stevenson playing a practice match with Mr. Harry Randall at Brighton, where he is in strict training, taking long walks, wet or fine.—(Exclusive.)



Pedlar Palmer (nearest camera) goes for a tramp across country. Inset Driscoll, whom he meets at the Hoxton Baths on Monday next.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

9 444 x



9 444 x Practising for outdoor net games. Receiving and throwing.



Running circle ball, quite an interesting game to watch.

ORGANISED GAMES.—An interesting demonstration was given by girl members of the North London Games Club, at Clerkenwell.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

Daily Mirror

Saturday, March 8, 1919.

ENGAGEMENT BROKEN.



"I love too much the English public to leave the stage," said Mlle. Delysia yesterday, in announcing that her engagement to M. Charles Cuvillier, a soldier of Verdun and the composer of "The Lilac Domino," had been absolutely broken.

THE NEW SAFETY TEAPOT.



No projecting spout or handle to be broken.



"You'll have another cup, won't you?"

A square teapot with no projecting spout or handle is one of the novelties at the British Industries Fair.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



NEW SCHOOL FOR MOTHERS.—Princess Marie Louise, who opened the school at Munday-road, Battersea, with some of the mothers.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)